

Daily Tobacco Leaf-Chronicle.

VOL. 4. NO. 40

CLARKSVILLE, TENN.. TUESDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 25, 1892.

FIFTEEN CENTS A WEEK

A LARGE LOT OF

Men's \$2 and \$3 Shoes

Just received. Call and see them. These Shoes will wear just as well as shoes that cost more money, but are not quite as fine. If you need anything at above prices we have the best we could find in the market.

EVERY - PAIR - WARRANTED.

We also have the finer grades in Men's Footwear. It is time for you to begin to look around for

WINTER - UNDERWEAR

We have the largest stock in the city. We are agents for HALROIDS'S UNDERWEAR. None better. Respectfully,

DALY, PEARCE & GREEN



MILLINERY

CLOAKS.

We are prepared to show our lady friends the largest and most stylish line of

Millinery & Cloaks

Ever brought to this city. DRESS TRIMMINGS, KID GLOVES, CORSETS, LACES & other novelties all

At Reasonable Prices.

Respectfully,

MRS. HODGSON & MAGUIRE.

Oct 7, 1892

A : NEW : THING

— IN —

LADIES' - SHOES.

No more creaking or stiff shoes, but

A WELT SHOE

that is just as flexible as the lightest

TURN - SOLE - SHOE

— AT —

STRATTON'S.

FOR THIS WEEK

WE WILL OFFER A SPECIAL

ALL WOOL HOME-MADE BLANKET

below its actual value. Also a good line of

CHEAP COMFORTS.

New DRESS GOODS

arriving this week. Our stock of

Ladies', Misses', and Children's

UNDERWEAR AND HOSIERY

You will find the best in the city. LADIES' CLOAKS for LESS THAN COST.

R. W. ROACH

MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING & OVERCOATS CHEAP.

Fred. L. Smith & Sons.

—Manufacturers of and Dealers in—

DOORS, BLINDS, SASH,

Flooring, Window Frames, etc.

Nos. 607, 609 & 611 Franklin St. near University Ave.

CLARKSVILLE. - TENN

MRS. HARRISON DEAD.

The Second Death in the White House of a President's Wife.

Mrs. Harrison Paid Nature's Debt With the Patience and Resignation of a Devout Christian.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 25.—Mrs. Harrison is no more. At 1:40 a. m. came the end. For the second time in the history of the White House a President's wife has died within its walls. Mrs. Harrison met death with the patience and resignation of a devout Christian, and her last days were comparatively free from pain.

For twenty-four hours the President had been constantly at her bedside waiting the end. Last night was without special incident, but late and early, so frequently that he could have slept but little at all, the President was in and out of the sick chamber and was never away for any length of time.

It could hardly be said that the patient was unconscious. During the evening hours when she did not betray some sign of understanding the sympathetic efforts to save her by opening her parched lips for the stimulating fluid applied from time to time, but not a drop could she swallow, and the power apparently left her frame forever.

The measure of the debating tide was the respiration which slowly sank from about 15 at nightfall to 12 at midnight. The physicians had said that if she died over that hour she might and probably would survive until daylight; so frequent glances were cast at the clock. The hope inspired by the Doctor's last statement was only of short duration.

About 12:30 o'clock, while he sat by Mrs. Harrison's side with his fingers more lightly pressed to her pulse, and his practiced hand noticed the heart's work, which was beginning to cease, he noticed the grief-stricken family grouped around the couch that the end appeared to be very near, and that unless she soon rallied from the stupor into which she was then drifting she could scarcely live half an hour longer. This intelligence had a most depressing effect upon the President, who had been in constant attendance upon his afflicted wife for over nine hours, and he sustains himself with the greatest difficulty.

If it was possible to add to the gravity of the situation and to hasten the agonized apprehension of the sorrowing family gathered about the scarcely animated form of the beloved wife and mother, the result were attained when Dr. Gardner, after narrowly examining her countenance and feeling her pulse, sorrowfully announced that all the indications justified the belief that she could not survive more than half an hour. This was at 12:45 o'clock. The minutes passed with frightful rapidity and the half hour passed. The almost pulseless form, however, still retained the sacred spark.

The resistance offered by the constitution of the patient was marvelous and surprising to the physician and all at the bedside. There was no struggle, no exhibition of pain, but a simple, passive resistance that was baffling in its quiet intensity. In a few minutes Dr. Gardner again took up the hand and felt the wrist. The blood still coursed through the arteries. The agitation of the family could no longer be controlled, and realizing his utter helplessness to longer cope with this great foe, and from consideration for the sacredness of such grief as this, the physician and friend bowed his head and passed out the door. Outside of the threshold he took a stand and waited. It was not a long time. The minutes flew like seconds, and suddenly there was an expression of heart-stricken woe and the end had come. The President was beside his dying wife as he had been for nine hours continuously, and his was the last of the loved features her eyes dwelt upon. Her breath was labored and very slow. As the hands of the clock crept toward the next hour it grew fainter yet, and as the time-piece marked the hour of 1:40 o'clock there was an interruption of the feeble breath, a respiration and then a stop, this time to be eternal, and the life of Caroline Scott Harrison had gone out peacefully and quietly and without pain. All of the family in Washington were at the bedside except the three little grandchildren and the venerable Dr. Scott, the father of Mrs. Harrison. They were: President Harrison, Mr. and Mrs. McKee, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Harrison, Lieut. and Mrs. Parker, Mrs. Dimmick and Mrs. Newcomb. In addition, Mrs. Harrison's faithful maid, Josephine, and Miss Davis, the trained nurse, were in the room.

The members of the family spent a few minutes around the lifeless body, and let a veil be drawn over their deep grief. When they emerged, with sorrowful faces, the President retired immediately to his own room and closed his door. The other members of the family, respecting his evident wish, allowed him to remain unmolested.

The funeral arrangements were completed as follows: Religious service will be held at the White House Wednesday, after which the remains will be taken to Indianapolis, where the interment will be made at Crown Hill Cemetery Thursday.

THE DECEASED.

Mrs. Harrison, though herself apparently the embodiment of womanly strength and robust health, inherited on her mother's side the disease which has laid her low. The first appearance of the insidious disease in her own case dates back to an attack of the grip two years ago. Soon after her return to Washington, as the wife of the President, it began to be noticed that she was not appearing as strong physically, or as well able to meet her social duties, as she had shown herself during her husband's term as senator.

In spite of the help she received from Mrs. McKee and Mrs. Russell Harrison in carrying on the duties of her arduous position, she was noticed that although she had formerly been a very fair walker, she seldom set foot to the ground then, and from being one of the most regular churchgoers, she was seldom seen at the Church of the Covenant except in the winter. The winter of 1890-91 she had the grip. This pulled her down a great deal, but the trip made by her with the President to the Pacific coast, it was thought, had entirely recovered her. She enjoyed every moment of it, and treasured all the souvenirs of travel with which she was inundated. These she arranged with much taste in the corner of the White House corridor up stairs, where tea is generally served, and took pleasure in showing them to her friends.

About that time, also, she became much interested in the organization of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and consented to serve as the first president. Although she did not act in the organization, she was very active in the place, she gave her warmest co-operation. One of the last occasions on which she appeared in public was at an evening reception given on Feb. 22 last to the members of the order, and to the President and Mrs. Harrison. It was at the March last she was far from well, but as she had managed to go through the official round of entertainments without breaking down, she herself thought her indisposition only temporary.

Mrs. McKee and Mrs. Russell Harrison had planned to give a grand lawn party on the White House grounds after Easter. Mrs. Harrison was enthusiastically in favor of it. She continued to hold her weekly receptions for friends at 5 o'clock in the blue room. It was at one of these informal afternoons, early in April, that Mrs. Harrison felt the beginning of her illness. She asked her guests to excuse her, leaving Mrs. McKee to do honors.

From that day Mrs. Harrison never was a well woman. She rallied somewhat in May, and then was taken that unfortunate trip down Chesapeake bay, when the government steamer on which she was the "Jasmine" was caught in a northeast storm, and Mrs. Harrison suffered severely. Those who saw her leave the White House that day almost carried in the President's arms, had grave doubts of her recovery. But from that time her disease seemed to progress rapidly.

When she was brought back from Fort Monroe the true character of her disease became apparent to her physicians and intimate friends though it was carefully concealed from the public and she was ordered to Leon Lake in the hope that the revivifying influence of the pine-laden air might arrest the progress of the pulmonary trouble which the racking cough, night sweats and wasting strength only too plainly indicated. It is too recent to need recapitulation how these hopes proved delusive, and at her own request she was carried back to her cheerful rooms at the White House there, it seems, to die.

PADUCAH, KY., Oct. 18, 1890. This certifies that a few months ago my little son was afflicted with chills, and, after using quinine without effect, I concluded to try Lemon Chilli Tonic, and am pleased to say that a few doses, in accordance with directions, completely cured him. Other members of my family have used Lemon Chilli Tonic with perfect satisfaction; hence I cheerfully recommend said tonic to be confident that it will do all that it is claimed for by its proprietors.

E. B. JONES, Dep. Clerk McCracken County Court.

For sale and guaranteed by Clarksville Drug Co., Edwin Thomas, Jr., Manager.

Election Returns.

A subscription paper will be circulated to-morrow to raise a fund to secure the Western Union reports of the election returns. The company has notified Manager Reese to ascertain if the necessary amount would be guaranteed. A small subscription from a given number will make up the amount, and no trouble is anticipated on that score. Of course Clarksville has got to have the news as speedily as anybody else and is willing to pay for it.

Backlin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Owen & Moore.

The essential lung-healing principle of the pine tree has finally been successfully separated and refined into a perfect cough medicine, Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Sold by all dealers on a guarantee of satisfaction. Tudhope Drug Co.

Comfort and ease in walking is a great luxury, and can be secured if you are troubled with corns, by using "C. C. C. Certain Corn Cure." Warranted. Sold by Owen & Moore.

SHORT METRE POLITICS.

News Items on the State and County Campaign.

Notes Gathered From Various Sources and Given In a Condensed Form.

A negro near Hampton Station told a reliable citizen last Tuesday that "One Allen" has promised to give the negroes a free barbecue at Hampton's next week. This yarn is circulated to keep voters away from the Democratic barbecue at Port Royal.

* * * There was a faint eclipse of the sun last Thursday, 20th, that gave things a kind of shadowy, gloomy look, very much like Harrison's dark prospects of election. It may be the gloom floating down from Indiana, where all hope has departed from Radicalism.

* * * The Port Royal barbecue will be the jolliest occasion of the Tennessee campaign. No such fun has ever been seen since the days when Alex Herring and the other "boys" used to go seining in Red river at the mouth of Sulphur Fork; and Jim Brown and Henry Reasons played the fiddles for the brain dances.

* * * The colored voters around Guthrie say that Mr. Cleveland never "put a negro back into slavery" during his four years as President—and that he is a much better and more honest man than Harrison. Cleveland gave the negroes recognition—but Harrison has never given one of them that long-promised "forty acres and a mule."—Guthrie Vidette.

Some seventy-five people assembled at Eleazer's grocery store-house in South Clarksville last night to hear Mike Savage, H. H. Buquo and W. B. Dunbar speak on political issues involved in the present campaign. Mr. Savage spoke first and was given close attention. His speech was pointed and delivered with good effect. He was frequently applauded during the speech. H. H. Buquo spoke next and worked up much enthusiasm. He is one of the best campaign speakers in this country, from the fact that he goes to the bottom and strikes the root of the evils imposed on the people by Republican legislation. He brings out his points in bold prominence, so much that way that a fellow remarked last night that he could hang his hat on them. Hon. W. B. Dunbar followed Mr. Buquo, speaking only a few minutes. He made a good impression, and will get substantially every vote that was represented at the meeting.

Clint Young is the most disappointed man in Clarksville. He has been for Buchanan all his life and wanted to vote for him this time, but he can't do it. While everybody else was registering Clint was talking, and after the books closed he heard that a man could not vote in Clarksville unless he had registered and paid his poll tax. Then he got furious and swears now that he will vote whether or not. He says these town fellows can't run any of their foolishness down his throat; he has been voting all his life without registering and he proposes to keep the thing up. Clint, however, is on the stool of repentance. Some of his friends sent him an American yesterday morning. He had just squared himself to read the expose from Knoxville, when here came some fellow with a Courier-Journal, an article in which was marked all around with a blue pencil. This turned out to be the same thing. Then here came some one else, directly, with a Memphis Commercial, and pointing to the headlines, "Judah and His Silver," he poked the paper under Clint's nose and said: "Read that and see what your man Buchanan is doing." Clint raised his eyes from the American just one second and said: "Go 'way from here, feller, you git me mixed." He has read the whole thing, and now agrees that if some of the Prohibitionists will get him a registration certificate, he will vote for East. At best he is tired of politics and longs once more for the still haunts of the Eighth district, where "possums grow as big as dogs and where a newspaper carrier comes but once a week.

Ed. Pettus is one of the most enthusiastic Democrats in all the country, and he means every bit of it. He hates the name of force bill and is thoroughly convinced that the Republicans will pass it if they get a chance. Ed. attends all the speaking and listens to every word the speakers say. He always sticks up to the Seventh district and sees that every man is supplied with an "Old Pete" badge at barbecues. The country needs many more such Democrats. He takes interest and aids the committees very often in pushing the campaign by taking a speak-

er in his buggy and driving him to his destination.

The Prohibitionists don't seem to be making a very vigorous campaign. They have had only one speaking in the county during the fall and so far as the LEAF-CHRONICLE knows they will not have another. The Prohibitionists are looked on as a harmless class and they number in their ranks some of the best people in the country. The fact that they are on a very cold trail keeps many people out of their ranks.

Just as the above paragraph was finished the reporter looked out of the window in the direction of the Peoples' Warehouse. He saw two pedestrians coming diagonally across the public square. Their heads were bending low and their steps were feeble. They came on by the post-office and just as they made the turn they were recognized as Mack Nelson and C. P. Warfield, two clever, but deluded fellows. Their thermometers seemed to have been standing at zero, and the margin of a newspaper protruding from a pocket told the tale. They had been reading the news from Knoxville. There will be an old-time prayer-meeting when John Allen gets back from Cheatham county.

When a neighbor advises the use of "Lemon Chilli Tonic" probably you will say, "Why, I never had a chill in my life! I don't need chill medicine." Did you ever stop to think that a medicine able to stop the most persistent chill and keep down fever that runs you nearly wild, must be one of the best general tonics made? Try it once when your appetite is poor or you are run down from work, worry or sickness and you'll recommend it to your friends as every one else does. Dose the smallest, medicine the most powerful, bottle the largest of any and no comparison in the taste. Price 50c. For sale and guaranteed by Clarksville Drug Co., Edwin Thomas, Jr., Manager.

"Buffalo Bill" Home Again.

NEW YORK, Oct. 25.—Among the passengers by the Servia Monday morning from Liverpool are Colonel W. F. Cody and Jennie Joyce.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

Items of Interest Gathered from All Parts of the World.

The Duke of Roxbury is dead. Epidemic of diphtheria near Felicity, O. The Boston base ball club won the championship.

Snow storms and unusually cold weather in Great Britain. Germany's baby princess has been christened Victoria Louise.

Chicago papers say other states were not "in it" with Ohio last week.

Joe Sucrum was killed by a fall of coal in a mine near Oakland City, Ind.

Thomas Lake and Mrs. Adolph Olander were killed by cars at Peoria, Ill.

Near Morencio, A. T., two cowboys were ambushed and murdered by Apaches.

Balm's long-promised letter has appeared in The North American Review.

It is said that Bismarck will lead the opposition to the new German military bill.

A Michigan man committed suicide by stuffing rags down his throat till he choked.

George Haddix, sixty-five, fell down stairs at Osborne, O., and broke his neck.

Corbett was arrested in Cincinnati Sunday night for participating in Sunday theatrials.

Three men were injured in a rear-end collision on the Reading road at Allenwood, Pa.

H. J. Nelson, of San Francisco, suicided by asphyxiation with gas at Atlantic City. No cause.

Mrs. Rachel Roy, eighty-four, died from the effects of falling down stairs at East Liverpool, O.

At Titusville, Fla., one colored man was killed and two dangerously wounded in a drunken fight.

Edward Jones, a Clermont county (O.) murderer, who shot his son, has been granted a new trial.

William Tussay, a former well known musician of Cincinnati, died Sunday at the city hospital, Louisville.

Rev. W. C. Pryor, of Valparaiso, Ind., has been called to Walton, Ky., to fill his deceased brother's pulpit.

It is now said that the seizures of sealers in Behring sea by Russians were at the instance of an insane captain.

Three farmers attempted to cross the track ahead of a fast freight near La Crosse, Wis. Two were killed.

It is said over 200 people were drowned in Sardinia by the recent floods. Half the village of San Sperate was swept away.

Four white men and two Chinese were burned to death in a fire at Tallant's oil works, San Francisco. A tank exploded.

Near Celina, O., while hunting, Frederick Pyle, was shot, and seriously wounded by John Finch. Pyle may lose both eyes.

The Sands Point hotel, owned by George Ehret, the brewer, was destroyed by fire Sunday. Loss, \$100,000; covered by insurance.

Miss Mabel Amber, leading lady for Nat Goodwin, left the company at Louisville. It is said Goodwin's conduct in that city disgusted her.

Worth Knowing.

Many thousands of people have found a friend in Aunt Fanny's Health Restorer.

If you have never used this great specific for the prevailing malady of the age, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Costiveness, Nervous Exhaustion, Nervous Prostration, Sleeplessness and all diseases arising from derangement of the stomach, liver and kidneys, we would be pleased to give you a package of this great nerve tonic free of charge. Tudhope Drug Co.

Blue Wing Hunting Club.

The members of the Blue Wing Hunting Club are requested to attend a meeting at the Exchange to-night at 8 o'clock. Business of importance.

Come and see our beautiful cloths. HOWERTON & MACRAE.

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A HORRIBLE ACCIDENT.

Ed. Marshall Has Both Feet Cut Off by a Train.

He Sits Down on the Platform at the Passenger Depot and will be a Cripple for Life.

A horrible accident happened at the passenger depot last night about 7 o'clock by which Ed Marshall had both feet cut off between the knees and ankles. The unfortunate man was under the influence of whisky, it is said, and in this condition sat down on the extreme west end of the platform with his feet on the rail. Freight train number 111 came by, and the engineer labored under the impression that the man would move.

When, however, the locomotive approached dangerously near Marshall the engineer sounded his whistle and reversed his lever. It was too late, however, and the huge engine bore down on the unfortunate man with the above result. Both feet were completely severed, and when assistance came to the wounded man he was found lying on the platform, but his severed members were on the track. He was picked up, and as soon as possible was carried to his home in South Clarksville, where the railroad surgeon attended him. He rested under the influence of opiates last night and was as well as could be expected this morning. He never realized his condition until this morning, when the facts were told to him by attending friends.

Ed Marshall has resided in South Clarksville for a number of years, and has a wife and three or four small children. He was up to three or four weeks ago employed on the Princeton branch and in some way lost his position. Since that time he had been drinking rather heavily, and it is supposed sat down on the platform, as above stated, in a drunken stupor.

Guaranteed Cure.

We authorize our advertised druggists to sell Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, upon this condition: If you are afflicted with a Cough, Cold or any Throat, Lung or chest trouble, and will use this remedy as directed, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We could not make this offer did we not know that Dr. King's New Discovery could be relied on. It never disappoints. Trial bottles free at Owen & Moore's drug store. Large size 50c. and \$1.00.

"Ta Ra Ra, Boom De Aye."

The song "Ta Ra Ra, Boom De Aye," sung by Miss Bessie Bryan's class on Columbus Day, at the opera-house, was such a success that we publish the words by special request. It was a decided hit and very appropriate for Columbus Day. Both the words and chorus were sung with life and animation, and the young people were not only liberally applauded at the end of each verse, but they were encored at the conclusion and made to come back and repeat the whole:

In fourteen hundred and ninety-two, Columbus, with his keels crossed, With purpose strong and courage true, Did seek a world no voyager knew; And as his ships did anchor weigh, And glided with streamers gay, The living throng that lined the quay Thus did speed him on his way— Ta ra ra, boom de aye; Ta ra ra, boom de aye.

He sailed right on nor thought of rest; The glancing waves his keels crossed, And bore him on from crest to crest— His star of hope the golden West. Day and night and night and day He still pursued his trackless way, Nor let a doubt his purpose sway; The whistling winds to him did say— Ta ra ra, boom de aye; Ta ra ra, boom de aye.

Mid storms and tempests on the deep, And mountain waves with mad'ning leap, While crashing thunder o'er them sweep, Still on their way they bravely keep; And found a world beyond the sea, A land of light on hill and lee, The future home of millions free, The fixed abode of liberty. Ta ra ra, boom de aye; Ta ra ra, boom de aye.

Four hundred years have come and gone, A mighty nation here has grown, That wears the true explorer's crown, The fairest that the world has known. Still let the torch of freedom blaze, And distant nations see its rays; A beacon light this land displays, Which gives Columbus endless praise. Ta ra ra, boom de aye; Ta ra ra, boom de aye.

A Cure for Cholera.

There is no use of any one suffering with cholera when Chamberlain's colic, cholera and diarrhoea remedy can be procured. It will give relief in a few minutes and cure in a short time. I have tried it and know. —W. H. Clinton, Helmetta, N. J. The epidemic at Helmetta was at first believed to be cholera, but subsequent investigation proved it to be a violent form of dysentery, almost as dangerous as cholera. This remedy is used there with great success. For sale by Owen & Moore, Druggists.

Adolf Lilloz, carriage manufacturer, 119 Carroll street, Buffalo, N. Y., states: I was troubled with nausea of the stomach, sick headache and general debility. Burdock Blood Bitters cured me. For sale by Tudhope Drug Co.